Bible Alive 365 – Day #131

Psalm 65-67, 69-70

Psalms 65:1-13 To the chief Musician, A Psalm *and* Song of David. Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed. **2** O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come. **3** Iniquities prevail against me: *as for* our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away. **4** Blessed *is the man whom* thou choosest, and causest to approach *unto thee, that* he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, *even* of thy holy temple. **5** *By* terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; *who art* the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off *upon* the sea: **6** Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; *being* girded with power: **7** Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people. **8** They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice. **9** Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, *which* is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it. **10** Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof. **11** Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness. **12** They drop *upon* the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side. **13** The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

Psalms 66:1-20 To the chief Musician, A Song *or* Psalm. Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands: **2** Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious. **3** Say unto God, How terrible *art thou in* thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee. **4** All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing *to* thy name. Selah. **5** Come and see the works of God: *he is* terrible *in his* doing toward the children of men. **6** He turned the sea into dry *land:* they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him. **7** He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves. Selah. **8** O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard: **9** Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved. **10** For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried. **11** Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins. **12** Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy *place.* **13** I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows, **14** Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble. **15** I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams; I will offer bullocks with goats. Selah. **16** Come *and* hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul. **17** I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue. **18** If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear *me:* **19** *But* verily God hath heard *me;* he hath attended to the voice of my prayer. **20** Blessed *be* God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

Psalms 67:1-7 To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm *or* Song. God be merciful unto us, and bless us; *and* cause his face to shine upon us; Selah. **2** That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations. **3** Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee. **4** O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and

govern the nations upon earth. Selah. **5** Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee. **6** *Then* shall the earth yield her increase; *and* God, *even* our own God, shall bless us. **7** God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Psalms 69:1-36 To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, *A Psalm* of David. Save me, O God; for the waters are come in unto *my* soul. **2** I sink in deep mire, where *there is* no standing: I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me. **3** I am weary of my crying: my throat is dried: mine eyes fail while I wait for my God. **4** They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of mine head: they that would destroy me, *being* mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty: then I restored *that* which I took not away. **5** O God, thou knowest my foolishness; and my sins are not hid from thee. **6** Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord GOD of hosts, be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seek thee be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel. **7** Because for thy sake I have borne reproach; shame hath covered my face. **8** I am become a stranger unto my brethren, and an alien unto my mother's children. **9** For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up; and the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen upon me. **10** When I wept, *and chastened* my soul with fasting, that was to my reproach. **11** I made sackcloth also my garment; and I became a proverb to them. **12** They that sit in the gate speak against me; and I *was* the song of the drunkards. **13** But as for me, my prayer *is* unto thee, O LORD, *in* an acceptable time: O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy salvation. **14** Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink: let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters. **15** Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me. **16** Hear me, O LORD; for thy lovingkindness *is* good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies. **17** And hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in trouble: hear me speedily. **18** Draw nigh unto my soul, *and* redeem it: deliver me because of mine enemies. **19** Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries *are* all before thee. **20** Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heaviness: and I looked *for some* to take pity, but *there was* none; and for comforters, but I found none. **21** They gave me also gall for my meat; and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink. **22** Let their table become a snare before them: and *that which should have been* for *their* welfare, *let it become* a trap. **23** Let their eyes be darkened, that they see not; and make their loins continually to shake. **24** Pour out thine indignation upon them, and let thy wrathful anger take hold of them. **25** Let their habitation be desolate; *and* let none dwell in their tents. **26** For they persecute *him* whom thou hast smitten; and they talk to the grief of those whom thou hast wounded. **27** Add iniquity unto their iniquity: and let them not come into thy righteousness. **28** Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written with the righteous. **29** But I *am* poor and sorrowful: let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high. **30** I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving. **31** *This* also shall please the LORD better than an ox *or* bullock that hath horns and hoofs. **32** The humble shall see *this, and* be glad: and your heart shall live that seek God. **33** For the LORD heareth the poor, and despiseth not his prisoners. **34** Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein. **35** For God will save Zion, and will build the cities of Judah: that they may dwell there, and have it in possession. **36** The seed also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his name shall dwell therein.

Psalms 70:1-5 To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of David, to bring to remembrance. *Make haste,* O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, O LORD. **2** Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul: let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, that desire my hurt. **3** Let them

be turned back for a reward of their shame that say, Aha, aha. **4** Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified. **5** But I *am* poor and needy: make haste unto me, O God: thou *art* my help and my deliverer; O LORD, make no tarrying.